To the Death

(Metallic device being moved.)
THE CREWMAN: Got him, sir.
LUCIE MILLER: Be careful with him.
CAPTAIN: You'd better ... pull him in.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: He must have got clear somehow.
ALEX CAMPBELL: Used an escape hatch or something, maybe.
LUCIE MILLER: He can't be alive. He can't be alive can he, I mean, that saucer was ... I mean, how far did he fall, I mean, he can't be...
SUSAN CAMPBELL: I don't know, Lucie, I don't know.
THE CREWMAN: No sign of life, sir.
CAPTAIN: All right, Evans. Look, I...
SUSAN CAMPBELL: We'll carry him, Captain. Lucie, Alex?
LUCIE MILLER: Oh my God, look at him. He's smiling. The cheeky beggar died smiling.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Oh Grandfather.
LUCIE MILLER: Well? He ... he is, I mean, can you hear anything in either of his hearts?
ALEX CAMPBELL: Mum? What is it, Mum?
LUCIE MILLER: Susan. Don't just sit there looking at us like that.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: I think he's still holding on.

LUCIE MILLER: Still holding on. You're still holding on. But we can't wake you, and, erm, and Susan says that ... you might, er ... you might stay like this forever, that you're in there somewhere but so far down, so cold. And to think you came all this way to save us after all. And what did we go and do? We flippin' blew you up, that's what we did. God. Is there ever going to be any bleeding good news? Come on, Doctor. Come on. I know you can make it back to us, I know it. And if you can hear what I'm saying, I believe in you. Can you hear me? I'm talking to you, mate. Come back! Please...
(Metal door opened. LUCIE MILLER tearful.)
ALEX CAMPBELL: Are you still recording on that thing?
LUCIE MILLER: Yeah. And no, I don't know why, all right?
ALEX CAMPBELL: Okay. I didn't mean to disturb you.
LUCIE MILLER: What did you come here for, then?
ALEX CAMPBELL: Mum wants to talk to us.
LUCIE MILLER: What about?
ALEX CAMPBELL: Don't know.
(Door opened.)
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Hello, you two.
LUCIE MILLER: What's this about, then?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: I searched him.
ALEX CAMPBELL: Why?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: For his key. His TARDIS key. You see, I thought it was strange that when we found him my TARDIS key didn't react in any way.
LUCIE MILLER: So, did you find it?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: No, but the closer we get to England, the more my key glows.
(Sound of glowing energy.)
SUSAN CAMPBELL: You see?
ALEX CAMPBELL: What - so his TARDIS key is still back in England?
LUCIE MILLER: Hey, maybe he left it in the door or dropped it close by to the TARDIS when the Daleks nabbed him.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Well maybe, but all I know is, the TARDIS will be his only hope. There's equipment in there that can revive him. So when we get back to England...
LUCIE MILLER: We need to work out where the TARDIS is using your key.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Right.
LUCIE MILLER: Brilliant.
ALEX CAMPBELL: That's not going to be easy.
LUCIE MILLER: Oh, flippin' heck, Alex.
ALEX CAMPBELL: What?
LUCIE MILLER: When has anything been easy for us lot recently?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: She's got a point, Alex.

ALEX CAMPBELL: Yeah.
LUCIE MILLER: Yeah. It's going to be flippin' difficult, but it's for the sake of the Doctor, innit? So it's flaming worth it. He didn't let us down, did he? He got my message, he came all this way, and now we're not going to let him down.

(Tapping on machine.)
THE MONK: Er, cataloguing, going well, is it?
TAMSIN DREW: Yep.
THE MONK: Erm...
TAMSIN DREW: Is there something I can do for you?
THE MONK: Yeah, I, erm...
TAMSIN DREW: What?
THE MONK: I miss you, Tamsin. These past few months I've...
TAMSIN DREW: What's to miss?
THE MONK: Well, our little talks. Cups of tea together. The way you used to smile. We used to...
TAMSIN DREW: You confessed to be that you sent hundreds of people to their deaths, and you expect me to smile?
THE MONK: Tamsin, things are far more complicated than you could possibly imagine.
TAMSIN DREW: So it would seem.
THE MONK: Well, there's no use being angry. The situation...
TAMSIN DREW: The situation is, I agree with our mission here, okay, I agree that we should save all this stuff for posterity, all right, I still want to help so that one day when the human race has ... I don't know, recovered, they can still have all this, this culture, so that they can remember how great they once were - oh, you know, all the stuff you said to me in the first place.
THE MONK: Well, good. Er, of course.
TAMSIN DREW: But I don't get why these Daleks have to be so heavy-handed in the way they deal with troublemakers. And I can't understand why you helped these anarchists to jam Dalek frequencies so they could attack them, and then changed your mind at the last minute.
THE MONK: Because things aren't black and white, and, and...
TAMSIN DREW: And what? You've never told me. Go on, tell me. And what?
THE MONK: And ... I was scared. I...
TAMSIN DREW: Go on.
THE MONK: Well, I knew when that young man - Sebastian? When Sebastian came to me for help - well, if I hadn't helped him with the radio technology he and his band of anarchists would have - well, they'd probably try to attack the Daleks anyway. They would all have been killed. So I wanted to help them. I helped them. I ... I thought it would be just some ... some little skirmish, but ... as it turned out it was much bigger than that. And when Sebastian and his friends became too successful, the Daleks got very angry. Very angry indeed, and they demanded I help them. I thought, if I didn't, yes, they'd perhaps even stop our work, or worse.
TAMSIN DREW: You haven't been telling me the truth about the Daleks, have you?
THE MONK: Oh Tamsin. It's all so difficult, so complicated. Can't ... can't we just go back to the way things were?
TAMSIN DREW: You're like a child, aren't you?
THE MONK: What? What do you mean?
TAMSIN DREW: What happened to the Doctor? You know, don't you? What happened to him? What did that Dalek controller thing do to him?
THE MONK: He ... he never got to see him.
TAMSIN DREW: Why not?
THE MONK: I honestly don't know.
TAMSIN DREW: But you think he's dead, don't you? You think the Doctor is dead?
THE MONK: I ... I think ... I think it's highly likely.
TAMSIN DREW: And now you want things to go back to the way they were.
THE MONK: Oh yes, please, my dear, yes.
TAMSIN DREW: I think I've been a bit of an idiot.
(Crashing.)
THE MONK: What on Earth?
TAMSIN DREW: What the hell was that?
THE MONK: I don't know. Quickly. We must get to my TARDIS.

(Crashing, vehicle, shots.)
LUCIE MILLER: Okay. Nobody move. Hands up.
TAMSIN DREW: Oh my God.
LUCIE MILLER: Any more Daleks in here? We blew up the two guards.
TAMSIN DREW: Er ... No, no more Daleks.
LUCIE MILLER: Who the bleeding heck? Wait a minute.
(Vehicle drives.)
THE MONK: Please mind where you're driving. These artefacts are...
LUCIE MILLER: Well, would you Adam and Eve it. Tamsin Drew and the flippin' Monk. Hands up.
(Coming out of vehicle.)
TAMSIN DREW: Er ... hi, Lucie.
LUCIE MILLER: Anyone ever told you it was rude to stare at disabled people?
TAMSIN DREW: Sorry, I ... Sorry, what happened?
LUCIE MILLER: Like you care.
ALEX CAMPBELL: So this is the guy Seb was talking about, the one who helped 'em with the radio jamming stuff.
THE MONK: Oh yes, yes, I do know Sebastian. How is he?
LUCIE MILLER: Dead, thanks.
THE MONK: Oh. Yes, I'm sorry.
LUCIE MILLER: Whatever. All right, you can put your hands down now, I'm not going to shoot you. Not yet anyway.
TAMSIN DREW: Er, thanks.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: The TARDIS key must be near. Look.
(Whine of power.)
TAMSIN DREW: Erm, here. Wow.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Why have you got Grandfather's key? Who are you?
TAMSIN DREW: Grandfather?
LUCIE MILLER: Oh, she's Tamsin Drew. Just some crazy chick who thinks the Meddling Monk here is the Caped Crusader, when actually he's just some ... git.
THE MONK: Please, there's no need...
LUCIE MILLER: For you to talk, so shut it.
THE MONK: Oh.
LUCIE MILLER: Now, if I wasn't so concerned about the Doctor, I might just take the time to ask you what on earth happened to those jamming frequencies just when we needed them.
THE MONK: Yes, I ... Oh, I was very sorry to hear about the Doctor going missing.
TAMSIN DREW: Missing? You didn't say that!
THE MONK: Oh, didn't I?
TAMSIN DREW: Unbelievable.
ALEX CAMPBELL: He isn't missing, he's in the back of the van.
TAMSIN DREW: What?
LUCIE MILLER: And we need the TARDIS to revive him, so where is it?

(TARDIS door operated. Inside console room.)
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Over here, next to the console.
LUCIE MILLER: Here.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Now put him down.
LUCIE MILLER: Gently does it.
(Body put down.)
ALEX CAMPBELL: Now what?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Now, the two of you leave.
LUCIE MILLER: What? Oh. I get it. Time Lord business.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Mm-hmm.
LUCIE MILLER: You just make sure...
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Lucie, he's my Grandfather.
LUCIE MILLER: Yes, of course, I'm sorry. It's just...
SUSAN CAMPBELL: I know. I know.
ALEX CAMPBELL: Right. Come on then, Luce.
LUCIE MILLER: Yeah, right. Right. Okay. Erm - I'll leave his Interocitor thing here.
(Metal put down.)

LUCIE MILLER: In case, well, er, yeah. Good luck, Susan.

(Door opened.)
LUCIE MILLER: So, monkey bum.
THE MONK: I beg your pardon?
LUCIE MILLER: Got quite a collection of old tat here, ain't yer?
THE MONK: It is not old tat. It's...
TAMSIN DREW: Actually just about every work of art on Earth.
THE MONK: A cultural repository.
ALEX CAMPBELL: But what's it for? Lucie says you're a bit of a git. So what have you been up to? Working for the Daleks?
LUCIE MILLER: Well, is he? Are you, Tamsin?
TAMSIN DREW: It's ... I...
LUCIE MILLER: Ooh. You seem a little bit confused, lovely. Having second thoughts about Mister Monk, are we?
TAMSIN DREW: You could say that.
(Walking off.)
LUCIE MILLER: Interesting. Hey, where are you going?
ALEX CAMPBELL: Just going to take a look around this lot.
LUCIE MILLER: Yeah well, be careful, young man.
ALEX CAMPBELL: You're not my mother.
LUCIE MILLER: Yeah but I answer to her, cheeky.
TAMSIN DREW: What's happening to the Doctor in there?
LUCIE MILLER: Oh, you actually care, do you?
TAMSIN DREW: Yes, I do. He tried to warn me. I should have listened.

(Radio static.)
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Nothing. Oh Grandfather, I've never told you how angry I was with you, did I? After we defeated the Daleks all those years ago and you left me here. Even though I suppose I thought I knew you'd never come back. All those years, I was cross that you said you would. I thought ... I wish he'd just own up to himself that he never goes back, that he always just goes forward. But ... well, you proved me wrong, didn't you?
THE DOCTOR: (laugh) Yeah. I did, didn't I?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Oh! Grandfather, you're back! Oh! I didn't think it had worked. Oh!
(Hugging.)
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Oh Grandfather.
THE DOCTOR: Yeah, yeah, yeah, be careful, careful, you might smother all the life out of me again.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Oh, sorry. How do you feel?
THE DOCTOR: Er, convalescent. How are you, Susan, what's been going on?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Oh. The Daleks have invaded Earth again.
THE DOCTOR: So I gathered.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Like a carbon copy of their last attempt. Only worse.
THE DOCTOR: How so?

LUCIE MILLER: So if you're not working for the Daleks, what are you doing here? And why did you have two Daleks out there with a flying saucer guarding you?
TAMSIN DREW: They said they were protecting us from ... well...
LUCIE MILLER: The likes of me, you mean?
TAMSIN DREW: I guess so.
LUCIE MILLER: So, come on, monkey boy. Spill the beans.
THE MONK: Et, it - it - it's complicated.
TAMSIN DREW: You keep saying that. He keeps saying that. Do you know, Lucie, I think you're wasting your time. I don't think he even knows what he's doing himself.
(Door opens.)
THE DOCTOR: Now that I can believe.
TAMSIN DREW: Oh! Doctor!
LUCIE MILLER: Oh my God! You did it. Susan. I mean, well, the TARDIS did it. Did it?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Suppose you could say that.
LUCIE MILLER: I was expecting ... I don't know what I was expecting. Heavenly choirs, bright

lights, thunder and lightning? I don't know, but...
THE DOCTOR: No fuss, no bother, just a quiet bit of Time Lord wizardry, that's all. Se...
(THE DOCTOR stops.)
THE DOCTOR: Lucie, oh ... Lucie, what happened to you?
LUCIE MILLER: Oh yeah, the plague.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: The Daleks' plague. They sent it to weaken us just like they did before. Wiped out millions.
THE DOCTOR: Monk, I swear, if I find this had anything to do with you...
THE MONK: Oh, now, listen here.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: He's a Time Lord. What's another Time Lord doing here?
LUCIE MILLER: Oh, never mind him. I didn't die. That's the main thing. And how did you survive being blown up in a Dalek spaceship anyway?
THE DOCTOR: Oh, you know, escape hatch. It was a last-minute thing. Every man and Dalek for himself.
LUCIE MILLER: Oh, right. Escape hatch. Should have guessed.
THE DOCTOR: Yeah well, you know me.
LUCIE MILLER: Oh, shut up. Come here and give us a hug.
(Hugging. LUCIE MILLER laugh.)
LUCIE MILLER: You got my message then?
THE DOCTOR: I got your message.
LUCIE MILLER: What took you so flippin' long then?
THE DOCTOR: Erm...
(They laugh gently.)
THE DOCTOR: I've no idea.
LUCIE MILLER: Blimey, that flaming TARDIS. I told you, you need L Plates on that thing.
THE DOCTOR: Did you now.
LUCIE MILLER: Oh, er, by the way. You are forgiven.
THE DOCTOR: Forgiven?
LUCIE MILLER: Yes. Don't look a gift horse in the mouth, mate. I'm moving back in, okay?
THE DOCTOR: Erm...
TAMSIN DREW: Girl's got style, I'll give her that.
LUCIE MILLER: Shut it, you.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Lucie, where's Alex?
LUCIE MILLER: Oh he, er...
ALEX CAMPBELL: (distant) Hey, you lot. Get over here, I've found something.
LUCIE MILLER: Speak of the Devil. Come on.
(Moving over.)
SUSAN CAMPBELL: What have you found, Alex?
ALEX CAMPBELL: Take a look at this.
THE DOCTOR: I doubt this counts as a work of art.
ALEX CAMPBELL: Ah, so you're alive again?
THE DOCTOR: Yes I am.
ALEX CAMPBELL: Escape hatch, was it?
THE DOCTOR: As a matter of fact, it was.
ALEX CAMPBELL: Eh, told you, Luce.
LUCIE MILLER: Yeah, all right, big-'ead.
THE DOCTOR: Good to see you again, Alex.
ALEX CAMPBELL: Welcome back, Great Granddad.
TAMSIN DREW: Great Granddad?
THE DOCTOR: Care to explain this, Monk?
THE MONK: Er ... mm.
LUCIE MILLER: Yeah. "Er ... mm" won't do, actually.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Grandfather, this looks like a bomb. Alex, where did you find it?
ALEX CAMPBELL: Don't worry, Mum. It was in a blank metal case. I just wondered what was in it, that's all.
TAMSIN DREW: A bomb? I didn't kn... You told me this was just old files you hadn't unpacked yet.
THE MONK: Tamsin ... I-I'm sorry.
TAMSIN DREW: There's a clear behavioural pattern emerging here, isn't there?
THE MONK: Behavioural? I don't understand...

TAMSIN DREW: Yes. It's called lying?
THE DOCTOR: And it's not just any old bomb, is it?
LUCIE MILLER: What is it, then? And should you really be tapping it?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: It's one of the doomsday bombs, isn't it?
LUCIE MILLER: That sounds bad.
TAMSIN DREW: Really bad.
THE DOCTOR: Oh, it is. Big, bad and nuclear. A particularly nasty piece of work inspired by Mankind's finest hour of paranoia. So what's it doing here amongst all these beautiful things? I think we're all waiting, Monk.
THE MONK: Insurance.
ALEX CAMPBELL: Insurance?
THE MONK: Against the Daleks. In case they turned against me.
THE DOCTOR: But you're working for them. Why should they turn against you?
THE MONK: Oh, go on. You know the Daleks, Doctor.
THE DOCTOR: And I also know you.
THE MONK: And I am not working for the Daleks.
THE DOCTOR: So why are you gathering all these priceless artefacts together for yourself?
THE MONK: Yes, yes of course for myself. Who else?
TAMSIN DREW: Right. So not for the sake of Mankind, then?
THE MONK: Ah. Er, well, er - in a way, yes. By keeping all these treasures, well, I mean, it means the human race will never be forgotten. Their heritage will...
LUCIE MILLER: Forgotten? Why would the human race be forgotten?
ALEX CAMPBELL: Because the Daleks are about to wipe us out, is that it?
THE MONK: Oh, of course it is. What's the matter with you people, isn't it obvious? They're an aggressive technologically-advanced species and the human race - well, it's on its knees, isn't it? You haven't got a hope. Erm ... Well, sorry, but I'm just seeing the bigger picture.
TAMSIN DREW: Bigger picture?
LUCIE MILLER: I'd like to show you a bigger picture, mate, and slam your stupid face into it.
THE DOCTOR: So this is art theft, plain and simple.
THE MONK: Why not? The human race is about to be destroyed. Why rob the universe of all this great work?
THE DOCTOR: Yes, why not? I bet you could make a packet out of this on the open market.
THE MONK: Well, yes. Ah. Er...
LUCIE MILLER: Can we just tie him to this bomb and chuck him out into Space somehow?
THE DOCTOR: Tempting, but we need him.
ALEX CAMPBELL: Him? Why?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Because the Daleks seem to need him. Remember, they were guarding this place. They've left him alone to steal anything he wants. That means he's helping them in some way. And since he's a Time Lord, the help he's giving them could be catastrophic.
THE MONK: Oh, very melodramatic, my dear.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Don't you dare patronise me. This is the second Dalek occupation I've lived through. Have you seen any of the death and suffering out there? Or do you just keep yourself shut away here in your Aladdin's Cave?
THE DOCTOR: If you're trying to appeal to his sense of responsibility, Susan, don't bother. He doesn't have one.
THE MONK: Kindly refrain from talking about me as if I weren't here.
THE DOCTOR: Oh, you're here all right, Monk, and you can't fool me. Whatever you've got yourself involved in with the Daleks, you'll be out of your depth. You're like a child, a dangerously powerful child but it's time for you to grow up fast.
LUCIE MILLER: Go on. Stick it to him, Doctor.
THE MONK: Stop trying to bully me. I'm - I'm conducting a legitimate business operation here, yes, and - and you have no right...
THE DOCTOR: Our only hope of defeating the Daleks is to get the truth out of you about what the Daleks are really doing on Earth.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: But Grandfather, I told you. It's the same as before. They're putting a gigantic motor into the core of the Earth.
THE DOCTOR: I can't quite believe it's as simple as that. You see, I was being taken to see the Dalek Time Controller, and that makes me nervous.
LUCIE MILLER: The Dalek Time...
TAMSIN DREW: That's right, he was. The Monk said it. Is that some kind of special Dalek?

THE DOCTOR: You could say that.
LUCIE MILLER: And you've met him before, haven't you?
THE DOCTOR: How did you know that?
LUCIE MILLER: Oh, you've just got that look on your face.
ALEX CAMPBELL: Where did you meet him? And what's so important about him?
THE DOCTOR: The fact that he's here at all. The Dalek Time Controller didn't exist in this time. And I thought I'd destroyed him in the far-flung future of Dalek history. So what's he doing here now?

(Metal grinding.)
DALEK: Prepare for evacuation as soon as the command is given. Our entire invasion fleet has been assembled in geo-stationary Earth orbit. The engine capsule is in launch status mode. Preparations are being made for the final countdown.
DALEK TIME CONTROLLER: Understood, Dalek Supreme. Continue with your duties.
DALEK: I obey.
DALEK TIME CONTROLLER: What news of the Doctor?
DALEK 2: Ocean patrols report total destruction of saucer carrying the Doctor.
DALEK TIME CONTROLLER: But the Doctor lives.
DALEK 2: No survivors have been located.
DALEK TIME CONTROLLER: But I sense him. He lives. The Doctor lives.

ALEX CAMPBELL: ... The mine they put it in takes up the whole of North America, Doctor.
THE DOCTOR: So why is it so big, Monk?
THE MONK: Hmm?
THE DOCTOR: Why is the engine so big?
THE MONK: I've told you, I've no idea. I have nothing to do with the Daleks and whatever they're plans are in North America.
TAMSIN DREW: But that's not true, is it?
THE MONK: Tamsin, please.
THE DOCTOR: Tamsin?
TAMSIN DREW: He's always nipping over there. He went over there during your attack, Lucie.
LUCIE MILLER: Do what?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: The radio frequency jamming.
THE MONK: Well, I helped you with that. Your friend Sebastian came to see me and asked for help. He said he wanted to listen to Dalek transmissions without being traced, and he wanted you to be able to communicate on frequencies the Daleks couldn't monitor. I helped him with that.
ALEX CAMPBELL: It's true, he did, he - he must have done. And this was the place Sebastian came to, he told me about it.
LUCIE MILLER: So what went wrong, eh? What happened when we most needed your bleeding jamming, Monk, when we were right in the middle of the Dalek mine?
THE DOCTOR: Well, Monk? Time for confession.
TAMSIN DREW: Tell them.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Tell us what?
THE MONK: It ... it's complicated. Nothing is black and white, you know, and - and - and sometimes there are - well, sometimes there are difficult choices to make.
LUCIE MILLER: What's that supposed to mean?
TAMSIN DREW: He chickened out.
THE MONK: Tamsin, please.
TAMSIN DREW: The Daleks gave him a hard time and he got scared, and let them hear your transmissions.
LUCIE MILLER: He did what?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: He betrayed us. A Time Lord, and he left us at the mercy of the Daleks.
ALEX CAMPBELL: Except there was no mercy.
THE MONK: But I switched it back on. I did switch it back on.
LUCIE MILLER: What, when enough of us were dead to satisfy the Daleks?
THE MONK: No, no, no, no. That's what I realised, you see, I ... I thought they might just ... Oh, I don't know, I thought they - they might just, er ... punish some of you, or ... or something.
THE DOCTOR: (sighing:) Oh, please.
THE MONK: But when I saw, saw that the Dalek Supreme wanted to kill all of you, to wipe you

out, of course I turned the jamming frequencies back on. I couldn't stand by and watch that happen.
TAMSIN DREW: You mean you couldn't stand the guilt. Couldn't stand the sound of the screaming over the radio with you stood side by side with the Daleks and listened.
THE DOCTOR: So how long did it take you, Monk?
THE MONK: What? Did what take me? I don't understand.
LUCIE MILLER: How long did it take you to decide enough of us had died before you switched it back on? Before you decided you were safe?
THE MONK: I did it at considerable risk to myself, I - I might tell you.
LUCIE MILLER: Risk to yourself? Oh, you will know about risk to yourself...
(Attacking.)
LUCIE MILLER: ... when I am finished with you!
THE DOCTOR: No, no, no, no listen...
ALEX CAMPBELL: Luce...
(All shouting at once.)
THE DOCTOR: Please, listen!
LUCIE MILLER: Get off me!
THE MONK: All right, all right, it's a time warp engine, it's a time warp engine.
(The others fall silent.)
THE MONK: The Daleks are going to put a time warp engine into the centre of the Earth.

(Metallic movement.)
DALEK 1: (speaker) Capsule now in position to descend.
DALEK TIME CONTROLLER: Begin descent of capsule to Sector Zero immediately.
DALEK 2: This is Dalek Supreme Command to mine shaft operations. The Dalek Supreme has given the order for the capsule to descend to Sector Zero. Begin descent.
DALEK 1: (speaker) I obey. Capsule will now descend.
(Alarm-type sound and sound of metallic object descending.)
DALEK TIME CONTROLLER: The first stage of the Dalek conquest of the Universe begins.

SUSAN CAMPBELL: So the Daleks are going to pilot the Earth through Time and Space? Why?
ALEX CAMPBELL: Doctor? What's the matter?
TAMSIN DREW: Doctor?
THE DOCTOR: Doesn't matter why. What matters is...
LUCIE MILLER: Doctor? Doctor, what is it? Is it really bad?
THE DOCTOR: Oh Lucie, it's my fault.
LUCIE MILLER: No, never. How the hell could it be your fault?
THE MONK: Oh dear. More of your incessant meddling, Doctor?
LUCIE MILLER: Shut it, you.
THE DOCTOR: No, he's right. I thought I'd destroyed the Dalek Time Controller.
TAMSIN DREW: When was this?
THE DOCTOR: Ah ... many lifetimes ago for me, but relative to when we are now? Thousands of years into the future. But I failed. And the only way the Time Controller could be here now is if he survived in the future and somehow travelled back to conquer Earth again.
ALEX CAMPBELL: Who is this Dalek Time Controller, and what's so special about him? You never mentioned him, Mum.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: I've never heard of the Dalek Time Controller. Grandfather, he can't actually control Time, can he? If the Daleks can do that, then we don't stand a chance.
THE DOCTOR: The Time Controller doesn't control Time, but he ... it ... controlled will, controlled Dalek war strategies when they travel in Time.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: The Dalek strategist?
THE DOCTOR: Somehow its brain had been more highly-evolved. It wasn't concerned with just conquest and extermination for the sake of it. The Dalek Time Controller was far more subtler than that. Which makes him the deadliest Dalek of all. And I have to go back to Amethyst in the future, and finish what I failed to do.
LUCIE MILLER: Amethyst? What are you talking about? Does anyone here know what he's talking about?
THE DOCTOR: It doesn't matter. I need that bomb.

DALEK TIME CONTROLLER: Doctor. Yes. I sense him. I sense the Doctor.
DALEK: How is that possible?
DALEK TIME CONTROLLER: Do not dare to question me! You cannot know the journey I have made. You do not know the extent of the wisdom I have acquired. I can sense many things throughout Time and Space. That is why I shall lead the Daleks to victory! Understood?
DALEK: Understood.
DALEK TIME CONTROLLER: I know where the Doctor is, and I want him brought here.

THE DOCTOR: Alex, I need your help to close the container. Monk, have you got a ... I don't know, a fork-lift truck or something?
THE MONK: Well ... of course I have.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Grandfather, what are you going to do? What is Amethyst? Is it a place, a planet?
THE DOCTOR: Susan, none of that matters, but I have to take responsibility for my actions. I was the one who failed to destroy the Dalek Time Controller in the future. I created an explosion, I thought it would be big enough but clearly it wasn't. So I have to go forward in time to Amethyst, and use that doomsday bomb to make sure I do the job properly this time.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: That'd break so many laws of Time I'm not even going to bother to list them.
LUCIE MILLER: If that bomb's going to be used for anything, Doctor, it should be used in the here and now to defeat the Daleks. Here and now.
THE DOCTOR: But don't you see, none of this would have happened if I hadn't...
LUCIE MILLER: Hadn't failed in the future? Yes, we get that. So you failed, big deal. We all do that. But you're not like the Monk. You don't casually brush off the death of thousands.
THE DOCTOR: Lucie, it's not enough for me just to feel concerned or responsible. I have to actually do something about it.
LUCIE MILLER: What, and get yourself lost in Time, spending centuries in that TARDIS of yours, trying to find exactly the right spot to land? And when you get there, blowing yourself up with a blinking great atom bomb? You must be mad if you think we're going to stand by and let you do that.
ALEX CAMPBELL: Look, Lucie's right. We could use that bomb to defeat the Daleks, now.
THE DOCTOR: No, no, no, no, that's not good enough.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: And neither is altering Time whenever it suits you. You're better than that, Grandfather. And you know you have responsibilities.
THE DOCTOR: Susan, I have to...
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Grandfather, you know I'm right.
THE DOCTOR: I have to go back into the future and destroy the Dalek Time Controller and the Amethyst viruses.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Viruses? Was one of these viruses the plague the Daleks used on us?
THE DOCTOR: More than likely.
(SUSAN CAMPBELL sighs.)
TAMSIN DREW: I'll come with you, Doctor?
LUCIE MILLER: What? Who asked you?
TAMSIN DREW: I want to help. I didn't know what I was caught up in. I feel ... I feel this is all my fault.
LUCIE MILLER: Oh, don't flatter yourself, Nancy Drew.
THE DOCTOR: Tamsin, it's too dangerous. I can't allow you to do that.
THE MONK: The Doc... The Doctor's right, Tamsin. You should stay here with me.
TAMSIN DREW: Don't you even talk to me.
THE MONK: But Tamsin...
LUCIE MILLER: Look, just shut up, all of you, Shut up! That bomb is not going anywhere in Time and Space. Am I right, Alexander The Great?
ALEX CAMPBELL: That's right.
LUCIE MILLER: There's a Dalek spaceship parked outside. Am I right, Alex?
ALEX CAMPBELL: Right again.
LUCIE MILLER: Which is our ride right into the heart of that Dalek mine, with a doomsday bomb on board.
THE DOCTOR: Lucie, no.
LUCIE MILLER: Look, while we stand around here discussing the finer points of morality, that Dalek Time thingy is about to launch this planet through Time and Space. Now as you well

know, Doctor, I am no kind of Einstein. But that says to me that we are all going to die, and pretty soon.
THE DOCTOR: Yes, but taking that bomb isn't the way to stop it.
LUCIE MILLER: What, taking it up in a saucer, parking over the mine shaft, and dropping it down that shaft, won't destroy the Dalek warp engine? Well?
THE DOCTOR: Well, it ... it might, yes, but...
LUCIE MILLER: But nothing mate. I can see it written all over your face - you know it'll succeed, you're just worried about me getting blown up in the process, right? Oh shut up, I know I'm right. And that's where you come in, Mister Monk.
THE MONK: Me? I want no part of this.
LUCIE MILLER: You must have taken plenty of trips in those Dalek saucers, so you can be our pilot.
THE MONK: I utterly refuse.
(Gun click.)
LUCIE MILLER: Sorry. What was that?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Oh!
THE MONK: Ah - no - er, please, don't - don't shoot.
THE DOCTOR: Lucie, look, look, look - this isn't you.
LUCIE MILLER: Oh, I mean it, monkey bum. If you don't agree to pilot us, I will blow a hole right...
THE DOCTOR: And what if he calls your bluff?
LUCIE MILLER: It isn't a bluff.
THE DOCTOR: Well, so you shoot him and then what?
LUCIE MILLER: Shut up, Doctor, don't interfere.
THE MONK: Yes, for pity's sake. Can't you see the girl's unhinged?
LUCIE MILLER: Oi!
THE MONK: I'm sorry. I'm sorry.
THE DOCTOR: The only other person here who can fly a Dalek ship is me, and I won't do it either, so what are you going to do - shoot me as well?
LUCIE MILLER: Doctor, I didn't ask you.
THE DOCTOR: I can't believe you've changed so much.
LUCIE MILLER: You haven't lived here these past few years. You were off somewhere swanning around.
THE DOCTOR: I tried to get here as quickly as I could.
LUCIE MILLER: But not quick enough. Look at me! Look at the state of me! I nearly died because you couldn't get here in time. And think of all the people who have died, just because you couldn't get back here when you were bleeding called!
THE DOCTOR: Th... This is precisely why I want to take that bomb with me into the future.
LUCIE MILLER: Oh, just shut up! Shut up!
THE MONK: I'll, er...
LUCIE MILLER: What?!
THE MONK: Ooh! Er, I'll show you how to pilot it if that'll help. I won't go with you, but I'll show you. Smart girl like you, I'm sure you could master it.
LUCIE MILLER: All right, that'll do.
THE DOCTOR: Lucie?
LUCIE MILLER: No, Doctor, no, I am doing this. We are doing this, right, Alex?
ALEX CAMPBELL: Right.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Then I must come with you.
ALEX CAMPBELL: Mum, no.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: You're my son. What kind of mother would let her son walk into certain death?
LUCIE MILLER: Susan, no.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: You can't stop me, Lucie. Or are you going to threaten to shoot me as well?
LUCIE MILLER: What? No. No, I'm not. N... Doctor?
THE DOCTOR: Yes.
LUCIE MILLER: Er, I'm sorry. Okay, I ... Okay?
THE DOCTOR: Sorry for what? Sorry for embarking on a suicide mission...
LUCIE MILLER: No, I'm sorry for ... what I just said just now. It all came out wrong, I didn't ... mean ... I didn't mean those things that I said about you swanning around, and...

THE DOCTOR: Well, perhaps you were right. I did let you down.
LUCIE MILLER: No.
THE DOCTOR: I let you all down. And terrible things have happened to you as a result of that. Who am I to stand in your way if you want to fight back, it's your battle. I made it your battle by leaving you to fight it without me. I ... I'm sorry.
(Dalek shots.)
LUCIE MILLER: Oh no. What the hell?
(Explosions.)
THE DOCTOR: Everyone take cover!
DALEK: Locate and capture the Doctor. Destroy all others.
LUCIE MILLER: You did this, Monk. You sneaky beggar!
(Dalek gun, bangs.)
THE MONK: You think so? They're firing at me too.
(More explosions.)
THE DOCTOR: Quickly, we've got to get into the TARDIS.
LUCIE MILLER: Alex, give me an 'and with this bomb. We've got to sling it into the van and get it into that saucer.
THE DOCTOR: Lucie, are you mad?
(Lifting of bomb.)
LUCIE MILLER: Got it. Got it, Alex?
ALEX CAMPBELL: Yeah. Got it. Come on.
(Dalek shouts in distance.)
THE MONK: No! They're destroying the artefacts. No!
TAMSIN DREW: Come on, Doctor, this way.
THE MONK: You spoil everything, Doctor. Now they want me dead too.
THE DOCTOR: That's no good. We have to go back and get the others.
TAMSIN DREW: We can't, Doctor. Look, the TARDIS is just over there. We can't go back, we'll be killed. We have to get away. We have to travel forward in Time like you said, to put all this right. And no, we don't have the bomb, but we'll find a way.
THE DOCTOR: You really have seen the error of your ways, haven't you?
TAMSIN DREW: Oh Doctor, I've been an idiot. I should never have trusted the Monk.
THE MONK: Tamsin, how can you say that, after all this time?
DALEK: Do not move.
THE MONK: Eh? Oh, er, no, er, stay back.
THE DOCTOR: Oh, surely you can sweet-talk them? They're friends of yours, aren't they?
DALEK: You are the Doctor. You are our prisoner.
(Dalek guns.)
DALEK: Exterminate. Exterminate.

(SUSAN CAMPBELL gasping for breath.)
LUCIE MILLER: Got it?
ALEX CAMPBELL: Got it. Bomb's in the back. You all right, Mum?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Yes, but where's Grandfather?
LUCIE MILLER: He must have got to the TARDIS, he'll be safe. Right. Let's go.
(Vehicle driving.)
DALEK: Human rebels escaping. Destroy them.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Look out! Daleks everywhere!
LUCIE MILLER: They'd better get out of my way. Come on!
(Car screech.)
DALEK: Destroy the escaping vehicle, exterminate the hu...
(Crash into DALEKS, DALEK cry.)
LUCIE MILLER: Yes! I've always wanted to do that.

THE MONK: You can't kill me. Consult your superiors. I was vital to the success of your plan, I - I am loyal to the Daleks.
TAMSIN DREW: You really are totally ... despicable, aren't you?
THE MONK: Tamsin my dear, I had no choice, I - I ... there was no turning back, I ... had to help them.
THE DOCTOR: Oh, finally the confession. So what did you do, Monk? How exactly did you sell your soul, or rather the souls of every man, woman and child on Earth?

DALEK: Silence. The Doctor will come with us.
THE MONK: What about me?
DALEK: The Monk will be allowed to continue with his operation.
THE DOCTOR: So they're rewarding you for something, aren't they? What did you do? Tamsin?
TAMSIN DREW: Doctor, I've no idea. I thought ... I thought...
DALEK: The female is surplus to requirements.
TAMSIN DREW: What?
THE MONK: No, no, no, I - I need her, she's...
DALEK: She is to be exterminated.
THE DOCTOR: No.
TAMSIN DREW: Doctor...
THE MONK: This is unacceptable. I must speak to the Dalek Supreme immediately.
DALEK: Kill her.
TAMSIN DREW: No!
(DALEK gun. TAMSIN DREW cries out.)

(Vehicle driving, stopped. Door opened.)
LUCIE MILLER: Right. Let's get the bomb inside the saucer.
(Grunts of effort.)
ALEX CAMPBELL: Can't believe they left it open. But how the hell are we going to...?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: I should be able to fly it.
LUCIE MILLER: Eh? But how come?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: I was held prisoner in one of these and besides, David and I oversaw the dismantling of all Dalek technology.
(Dalek gun.)
DALEK: Halt, halt!
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Look, does it matter? Let's get moving.

THE MONK: (upset) No. No, no, my Tamsin. No.
THE DOCTOR: Tell me now Monk, what is it the Daleks hope to achieve by piloting Earth through Time and Space?
DALEK: Silence, Doctor. Move now or we will exterminate you.
THE DOCTOR: You really think the Daleks are going to keep whatever bargain you've struck with them?
THE MONK: No, shut up, leave me alone.
DALEK: Move.
THE DOCTOR: Now, don't tell me you really had feelings for her?
THE MONK: I did. I do.
DALEK: Doctor, you will obey.
THE DOCTOR: But you lied to her. You did nothing but deceive her.
THE MONK: I ... I admired her, Doctor. She was, she was ... I adored her.
DALEK: Obey. Move.
THE DOCTOR: And the moment you made a deal with the Daleks you made certain this was going to happen.
THE MONK: No!
DALEK: Doctor, you will obey or be exterminated.
THE DOCTOR: Face up to your responsibilities, Monk. However stupid and irresponsible you've become, you know in your heart that you are a Time Lord. The Universe isn't your playground. It's like Susan told me, we have responsibilities.
DALEK: Move.
THE DOCTOR: (gasp) All right, all right, all right, all right. Just remember this, Monk. Because of you, Tamsin is the first of billions to die.
(Dalek gun, THE DOCTOR gasps.)

TAMSIN DREW: So we're heading there now, to ... Skaro, did you say?
THE MONK: That's right, Skaro. The planet of the Daleks. I once did a little ... freelance work for the Daleks, and from time to time they contact me. Mostly I'm too busy to respond, but ... well, this time...
TAMSIN DREW: What's different about this time?

THE MONK: This time their message intrigued me. Look.
(Sound of message appearing on screen.)
TAMSIN DREW: "Help us." So these Daleks are in trouble?
THE MONK: So it would seem. And I'm never one to walk on by when my fellow creatures cry out for help.
TAMSIN DREW: Oh, that's really kind.
THE MONK: (laugh) I do my best.
(Monk's TARDIS materialisation.)
TAMSIN DREW: We've arrived then?
THE MONK: Yes. Best you stay here, Tamsin. Even if they are in trouble, the Daleks can be a little ... volatile.

THE MONK: You see, they'd found a strange Dalek that had somehow been blasted back through Time from the future. And it kept repeating one thing.
DALEK TIME CONTROLLER: The Doctor destroyed us.
THE MONK: And that terrified them. They wanted to know how their greatest enemy would finally defeat them in the future. But the strange Dalek they'd found was decaying fast, blasted by temporal energy. They needed someone with better temporal engineering skills to stabilise the decay of this strange Dalek so it could tell them the whole story. They ... they said they would give me anything I desired if I helped them. So I saved this strange Dalek. It turned out that it was the Dalek Time Controller. It had nearly been destroyed by the Doctor in the future when it had been blasted into the Time vortex. Almost the very moment I restored it the Dalek Time Controller took over all the Dalek operations, and found out about the recent defeat of the Dalek invasion of Earth, and it devised a plan to turn that defeat into victory.
DALEK TIME CONTROLLER: The Doctor intended to destroy a store of deadly viruses we Daleks planned to use to conquer the Universe. He did not succeed in destroying them, but he scattered them throughout Time and Space. I was scattered with them. When I was blasted back through the Time Vortex, I had an eternity to search for these Amethyst viruses, and now their locations are imprinted in my mind. We can locate them, and use them to conquer the entire Universe.
THE MONK: In return for my help it said it would honour the Daleks' promise. I asked to be allowed to collect all the riches of each planet before the Daleks destroyed it. I knew whatever plan the Daleks had, they'd be defeated one day. I ... I thought I knew that. The idea was I would be ... the richest man in creation, but the Dalek Time Controller made one further condition. That ... Oh Tamsin, I'm so sorry. You see, I was the one who brought the Dalek plague to Earth. Yes, simple really. I just materialised my TARDIS, popped the phial out through the door, closed the door, went forward three years and ... rematerialised when the plague had burnt itself out. When it had ... done its work. And you were none the wiser, my dear. You were none the wiser. I thought I could lie to you, and forgive myself. I was wrong.

DALEK TIME CONTROLLER: Revive him.
DALEK: I obey.
(Metallic sound of reviving device.)
THE DOCTOR: Ah. Oh, there you are.
DALEK TIME CONTROLLER: I thought perhaps you might regenerate again.
THE DOCTOR: No, no, no, no, no, I think I'll, I'll keep hold of this body, this one's a keeper.
DALEK TIME CONTROLLER: But not for long.
THE DOCTOR: Oh, is this the bit where you gloat before my inevitable death?
DALEK TIME CONTROLLER: Yes. Observe the screen.
(Electronic noises of operation.)
THE DOCTOR: Well, what am I supposed to be looking at? Looks like some sort of particle cloud in Space.
DALEK TIME CONTROLLER: As you will have deduced, your attempt to destroy me on the Amethyst station failed.
THE DOCTOR: Well, nobody's perfect.
DALEK TIME CONTROLLER: I was subjected to a temporal explosion. I believed you had destroyed me. My entire force was wiped out.
THE DOCTOR: Glad I was able to get something right.
DALEK TIME CONTROLLER: But I was propelled through the vortex with the scattering viruses. What you see on the screen is the exact point in history in the far distant future, when those

viruses will amass at one single point in Space-Time.
THE DOCTOR: How did you find it?
DALEK TIME CONTROLLER: When you have an eternity to observe the entire universe and the totality of its history, its patterns are imprinted upon your mind. There is nothing I do not know.
THE DOCTOR: Well then, you must have seen the beginning and end of ... well, everything.
DALEK TIME CONTROLLER: I did.
THE DOCTOR: And didn't it make you feel insignificant? That nothing you could do would ever matter? Didn't it teach you some humility? Actually I don't know why I'm bothering to ask.
DALEK TIME CONTROLLER: It made me realise how the Daleks could truly ultimately dominate eternity.
THE DOCTOR: As bad new goes, that's probably the worst I've heard in a long, long time.
(Bleeps.)
DALEK: Section commanders report final phase of evacuation now commencing.
THE DOCTOR: Evacuation? What evacuation?
DALEK TIME CONTROLLER: All Dalek forces will return to my orbital fleet. The time warp engine capsule will then be activated remotely. It will pilot the Earth to the exact point in Space-Time where the deadly viruses have amassed.
THE DOCTOR: So the Earth is to become a plague planet, teeming with multiplying viruses. You'll wipe out all life on the planet.
DALEK TIME CONTROLLER: All life on all planets.
THE DOCTOR: Has it ever occurred to you that your trip through eternity might have evaporated your sanity, if you ever had any.
DALEK TIME CONTROLLER: The plague planet Earth will be piloted first to the home planets of all races which threaten Dalek supremacy. Every world that comes under its gravitational influence will be fatally infected, all populations wiped out.
(Bleeps.)
DALEK: Capsule is now prepared for final release countdown from section zero.
DALEK TIME CONTROLLER: Begin.
DALEK: (speaker) Attention. Final release countdown commences...
(Message continues, DALEK counting down from ten to one.)
THE DOCTOR: Dalek Time Controller, if you fill the universe with deadly pathogens, don't you realise that one day one of them will destroy you.
DALEK TIME CONTROLLER: No. Control of the plague planet will be precisely calculated by me.
DALEK: (speaker) Zero. Capsule released.
(Metal device moving.)
DALEK: Warp capsule now on course for Earth's core.
DALEK TIME CONTROLLER: All Daleks will now evacuate this command centre. Doctor...
THE DOCTOR: Having second thoughts?
DALEK TIME CONTROLLER: You will remain here. As a Time Lord you will resist the viruses for longer than the humans. You will be the last creature left alive on Earth. It is fitting that you will witness my victory at first hand.
(Electronic alarm.)
DALEK: Emergency, emergency.
THE DOCTOR: Oh dear. Something gone wrong, has it? Please let something have gone wrong.
DALEK TIME CONTROLLER: Report?
DALEK: Unidentified Dalek craft is approaching mine-shaft.
THE DOCTOR: Lucie.

(Rocket motors.)
LUCIE MILLER: We made it. Look.
ALEX CAMPBELL: The mine-shaft.
LUCIE MILLER: Susan, you are a bleeding genius. Oh, let me kiss yer.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Oh Lucie, for goodness sake. You don't think the Daleks are just going to let us fly in unopposed. do you?
LUCIE MILLER: Why not? Looks pretty quiet down there.

DALEK TIME CONTROLLER: Activate magna-trap.

DALEK: I obey.

(LUCIE MILLER and SUSAN CAMPBELL gasp. Electronic alarm.)
LUCIE MILLER: Susan?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Oh no.
ALEX CAMPBELL: Mum?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Something's got hold of the ship. The controls aren't working.
(Ship motors sound of descent.)

DALEK: Ship now secured in magna-trap. Perceptors indicate three humanoids. One of them is a Time Lord.
DALEK TIME CONTROLLER: Exterminate them.
THE DOCTOR: Wait, wait. Beliive, me you don't want to do that.
DALEK TIME CONTROLLER: Silence, Doctor.
Electronic alarm.)
DALEK: Alert. Nuclear explosive device detected in the saucer. If we fly, it will detonate and the blast will destroy us.
THE DOCTOR: You see? I'm not just a pretty face, am I?
DALEK TIME CONTROLLER: Increase magna-trap power. Bring the ship down.

(Bleeps as buttons are pressed on a control panel.)
SUSAN CAMPBELL: There's nothing I can do. We're landing.
LUCIE MILLER: Now what?
ALEX CAMPBELL: The door's opening.
(Door opening.)
LUCIE MILLER: We've got to blow that bomb now.
DALEK 1: Stay where you are. Do not move.
DALEK 2: This one is the Time Lord. Take her to the Time Controller. The others will be...
SUSAN CAMPBELL: I won't leave without Alex and Lucie.
ALEX CAMPBELL: Mum, don't argue.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Alex, they'll kill you both. Listen to me, Daleks. Either you let us all live or you kill us all. You hear me? That's a simple enough decision even for a Dalek to make, isn't it?
DALEK 1: You will all come with us. Move. Out of the ship, now.
DALEK 2: Magna-trap holding saucer in position.
LUCIE MILLER: What the hell are we going to do now?
ALEX CAMPBELL: Magna-trap?
LUCIE MILLER: Eh?
ALEX CAMPBELL: This is the thing they used to bring us down.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Alex, what are you thinking of doing?
ALEX CAMPBELL: Just follow my lead.

DALEK TIME CONTROLLER: See, Doctor. Your friends have failed. Your last hope of victory has vanished.
THE DOCTOR: What are you going to do to them?
DALEK TIME CONTROLLER: They will die here with you.
THE DOCTOR: Did you know I once had a chance to avert your creation?
DALEK TIME CONTROLLER: Evidently you failed.
THE DOCTOR: No, I hesitated. I thought I could claim the moral high ground, and I let the Daleks live.
DALEK TIME CONTROLLER: You lacked the courage.
THE DOCTOR: Yes, yes, yes, I did, but you listen to me. You'd better hope you don't give me one single chance to escape because I will take it, no matter what I'll take it, and I will go back in Time, and I will wipe the Daleks from the face of History.

ALEX CAMPBELL: Now!
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Alex, no!
DALEK: Do not move.
DALEK 2: Keep away from the controls.
LUCIE MILLER: Alex, what are you...
ALEX CAMPBELL: Lucie, get back into the ship.

DALEK: Exterminate him!
(Dalek guns. SUSAN CAMPBELL cries out. ALEX CAMPBELL screams, SUSAN CAMPBELL and LUCIE MILLER gasp.)
SUSAN CAMPBELL: No! Alex!

(Bleeps.)
DALEK TIME CONTROLLER: What is happening?
DALEK: A human attempted escape. He has been exterminated.
THE DOCTOR: Alex.
DALEK: But magna-trap controls have been destroyed in the blast.

DALEK: (speaker) Alert. Alert. Magna-trap non-operational. Saucer is escaping.
(Pressing buttons on instrument panel.)
LUCIE MILLER: Oh, blimey. How the hell does this thing work? Erm, that one I think. Yes. Er, I hope.
(Saucer rising.)

(Dalek door opens.)
DALEK: Move.
THE DOCTOR: Susan. Where's...?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Dead. He let them kill him, so that'd they'd destroy the...
DALEK: Silence.
THE DOCTOR: Or what? We're all going to die, aren't we?
(SUSAN CAMPBELL sobbing.)
THE DOCTOR: Come here. Come here, I've got you.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Grandfather, my Alex. They killed my Alex.
THE DOCTOR: Oh Susan, I'm so sorry, so sorry.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: It's just like the dream.
THE DOCTOR: What dream?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: I dreamt the Daleks killed you. But it was Alex instead. Alex!
(She sobs.)
THE DOCTOR: And Lucie, is she...?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: I think she got away.
(Dalek alarm.)
DALEK: Alert. Saucer now approaching mine-shaft.
THE DOCTOR: And there she goes.
DALEK TIME CONTROLLER: Attention human in Dalek saucer.
LUCIE MILLER: (speaker) Yeah? What do you want? Oh, you're a strange-looking one, aren't you?
THE DOCTOR: Lucie.
DALEK: Silence.
DALEK TIME CONTROLLER: Land your ship and surrender, or the Doctor will be exterminated.
LUCIE MILLER: (speaker) How do I know you haven't exterminated him already?

DALEK TIME CONTROLLER: (speaker) Observe your screen.
LUCIE MILLER: Doctor. Susan. Eh? I can't hear yer. I can see you speaking, but ... Hey, Chief Dalek, turn the sound on. I said turn the sound on.
DALEK TIME CONTROLLER: (speaker) You can see that he is alive. That is enough.
LUCIE MILLER: No it bleeding isn't.

THE DOCTOR: Lucie? Lucie!
DALEK TIME CONTROLLER: She cannot hear you, Doctor.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Let her hear him.
THE DOCTOR: Lucie. Oh, Lucie.

LUCIE MILLER: Oh Doctor. Dalek, turn the sound on! Doctor, I know what you'll be saying. I know - you'll be saying, don't do it Lucie, we can find another way. Am I right? Am I?

LUCIE MILLER: (speaker) I bet I am.

THE DOCTOR: Lucie.
LUCIE MILLER: (speaker) And I think we both know, there isn't another way, is there? I'm betting you can hear me. Just nod if there's another way you can think of. Just nod. Just one nod.
DALEK: Saucer now entering mine-shaft.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Grandfather, you can't just let her...
THE DOCTOR: Susan, the Daleks have got to be stopped. If that warp engine isn't destroyed the Daleks will conquer the entire Universe.
DALEK TIME CONTROLLER: You will land your craft and surrender.
THE DOCTOR: Well, perhaps you'll learn something today, Daleks. When you can't threaten us with death, you have no power over us at all.

LUCIE MILLER: You're not nodding, Doctor. I understand. I understand.
DALEK TIME CONTROLLER: (speaker) You will surrender.
LUCIE MILLER: Not likely, mate. You come here, you mess up my planet, you mess up my life, and now you say you're going to kill the best bloke I ever met? You think I'm going to just, what, bleedin' surrender? Well, all I can say is you don't know me. You don't know me at all. And just in case you wanted to know who it was who blew you to pieces, the name is Lucie Miller. You got that? Lucie bleedin' Miller!
(Motor dying down. Long drawn out explosion. DALEKS cry.)

SUSAN CAMPBELL: It's a time warp.
DALEK TIME CONTROLLER: Doctor...!
THE DOCTOR: The Dalek warp motor drive is breached. It's sucking everything in, crushing it into a singularity.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Would it destroy the Earth?
THE DOCTOR: No, its power shouldn't last that long. But it'll be enough to destroy the Daleks, their entire fleet, and us.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: She saved the Universe, Grandfather.
THE DOCTOR: Yeah, you're lucky, Susan, lucky I left you behind. I've seen so many people die. I've got used to it. I'll just move on.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: I don't believe that.
THE DOCTOR: But today feels like a different day. One lost life too many. Today I just want to save enough. Sorry you had to die too, Susan.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Oh Grandfather.
THE DOCTOR: Here. I've got you. I remember when you were so young.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: And you were so old. I'm glad you came back.
(TARDIS materialisation. Inside the control room of The Monk's TARDIS.)
SUSAN CAMPBELL: What happened?
THE DOCTOR: You.
THE MONK: You told me to take responsibility. That's what I'm doing.
THE DOCTOR: You materialised your TARDIS around us.
THE MONK: I did. And now, I'll take you to your TARDIS.
(TARDIS materialisation. Door operated, walking out into TARDIS control room.)
THE MONK: There, Doctor, as I promised. Your TARDIS.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Oh. Well, thank you.
THE MONK: You're welcome.
THE DOCTOR: Don't thank him.
THE MONK: Doctor, I realise you must be...
THE DOCTOR: Don't even speak to me.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Grandfather, he did just save our lives.
THE DOCTOR: Susan, you're looking at the man who is truly responsible for the Dalek conquest of Earth. Am I right, Monk?
THE MONK: Er ... well, I - I wouldn't quite put it like that...
THE DOCTOR: And you needn't bother to deny it. Who else could have helped the Daleks rescue the Time Controller, eh? Oh well, tell me it isn't true.
THE MONK: No, it ... it is true, I'm sorry.
THE DOCTOR: Oh ... that - that makes it all right, does it? Is this what your ridiculous nom de guerre is all about, Monk? You do bad things and then you confess and repent and beat yourself up about it and suddenly everything's okay, is it? Is that it?

THE MONK: I...
THE DOCTOR: Well, come on, come on! What else have you got to confess to? What else do you want me to forgive you for? Come on, Monk. Repent your sins.
THE MONK: I released the virus.
(SUSAN CAMPBELL gasps.)
THE MONK: The plague on Earth.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: What, you?
THE MONK: And I prevented you from getting here in time, Doctor. I detected your TARDIS approaching, responding to the signal Lucie sent you, and I projected a false time spoor into the vortex so that your TARDIS would...
THE DOCTOR: Anything else? Any holocausts you'd like to own up to while you're at it? Any genocides? Come on, we're waiting! Why didn't you do the Universe a favour and jump right into that time warp yourself, eh? Because then, just about then, I might be prepared to even entertain the remotest possibility of forgiv... (Sigh.) No, I can't even bring myself to say that. Get out of my sight.
THE MONK: Doctor...
THE DOCTOR: (shouting) Just go! Go!
(Door operated of The Monk's TARDIS. Monk's TARDIS dematerialises.)
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Grandfather.
THE DOCTOR: Do you remember that time - long, long time ago we were escaping from a bunch of murderous cavemen. You me and Barbara, and that wounded man was holding us up, remember that? And f... for one moment, just ... I entertained the possibility. I picked up a rock, and I...
SUSAN CAMPBELL: But you didn't do it, did you? You didn't kill that man.
THE DOCTOR: Only because Chesterton stopped me. Direct action, that's what that was. Maybe I should be more like that now. Maybe I've gone soft.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: I know how much Lucie meant to you.
THE DOCTOR: No, how much she means to me. Time is relative, isn't it? I am a Time Lord. What does Time mean to me? It's not fixed. And our people made up all those rules and regulations for what?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: To prevent chaos.
THE DOCTOR: Well, how much chaos would it bring to go back and save Lucie Miller? At the point of impact, to snatch her into the TARDIS. What would that do, except save one of the noblest inhabitants of the Universe.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: You know you mustn't do that. You know it in your hearts.
THE DOCTOR: Do I? I don't think I do any more, I don't think I know anything any more.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: What are you going to do?
THE DOCTOR: You'd better come with me.
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Why?
THE DOCTOR: To stop me, curb me, look after me. Don't you want to make sure your bad old Grandfather doesn't take the Laws of Time into his own hands?
SUSAN CAMPBELL: I'm not sure I like what's happening to you, Grandfather.
THE DOCTOR: Yeah, it's probably best you leave me alone. Oh, I suppose the Universe was bound to do this to me eventually, wasn't it? A Universe that contained such unrefined evil as the Daleks, or wanton amorality as The Monk. It was bound to push me over the edge.
(TARDIS door unlocked.)
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Where will you go?
THE DOCTOR: To the edge. Maybe beyond.
(Door closed.)
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Grandfather, I have faith in you. I know you'll do the right thing.
(TARDIS dematerialisation.)
SUSAN CAMPBELL: Come back again one day, please. Prove me wrong again.

LUCIE MILLER: (transmitter) ... Don't know. Maybe I'll just give you this Interocitor gizmo thing and you can play back this message, and then you'll look all pompous and say something like, "well, what if I don't want you to travel with me any more, Lucie Miller?" And I'll give you a kick in the shins and you'll say, "Ow, that hurt," and I'll say "I'll take that as a yes then, shall I?" (Laugh.) Yeah. Maybe that's how it'll go. That's what I'd like, Doctor. That's what I really like.
(Rewinding.)
LUCIE MILLER: (transmitter) ... play back this message, and then you'll look all pompous and

say something like, "well, what if I don't want you to travel with me anymore, Lucie Miller?" And I'll...
(Rewinding.)
LUCIE MILLER: (transmitter) ... then you'll look all pompous and say something like...
THE DOCTOR: Well, what if I don't want you to travel with me any more, Lucie Miller?
(Fast forward.)
LUCIE MILLER: (transmitter) I'll give you a kick in the shins and you'll say...
THE DOCTOR: Ow, that hurt.
(Fast forward.)
LUCIE MILLER: (transmitter) ... and I'll say "I'll take that as a yes then, shall I?" (Laugh.) Yeah. Maybe that's how it'll go. That's what I'd like, Doctor. That's what I really like.
(Click to turn device off.)
THE DOCTOR: One day, I shall go back. Yes, one day.